

# Randy Travis, Oh Death

A long time ago, Lazarus died  
All hope seemed gone as his sisters cried  
And Jesus walked to where he lay  
He called his name and he came out of the grave

Oh death, where is thy sting?  
Oh grave, where is thy victory?  
You thought you had a hold on me  
But you were wrong, I've been set free

Jesus hung on a rugged cross  
He gave His life for a world that was lost  
He lay three days in a borrowed grave  
But when He came out I could hear Him say

Oh death, where is thy sting?  
Oh grave, where is thy victory?  
You thought you had a hold on me  
But you were wrong, I've been set free

[Break - fiddle]

One day I'll lay this body down  
They'll dress me up and put me in the ground  
But when Jesus comes in the sky  
Just listen close and you'll hear me cry

Oh death, where is thy sting?  
Oh grave, where is thy victory?  
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